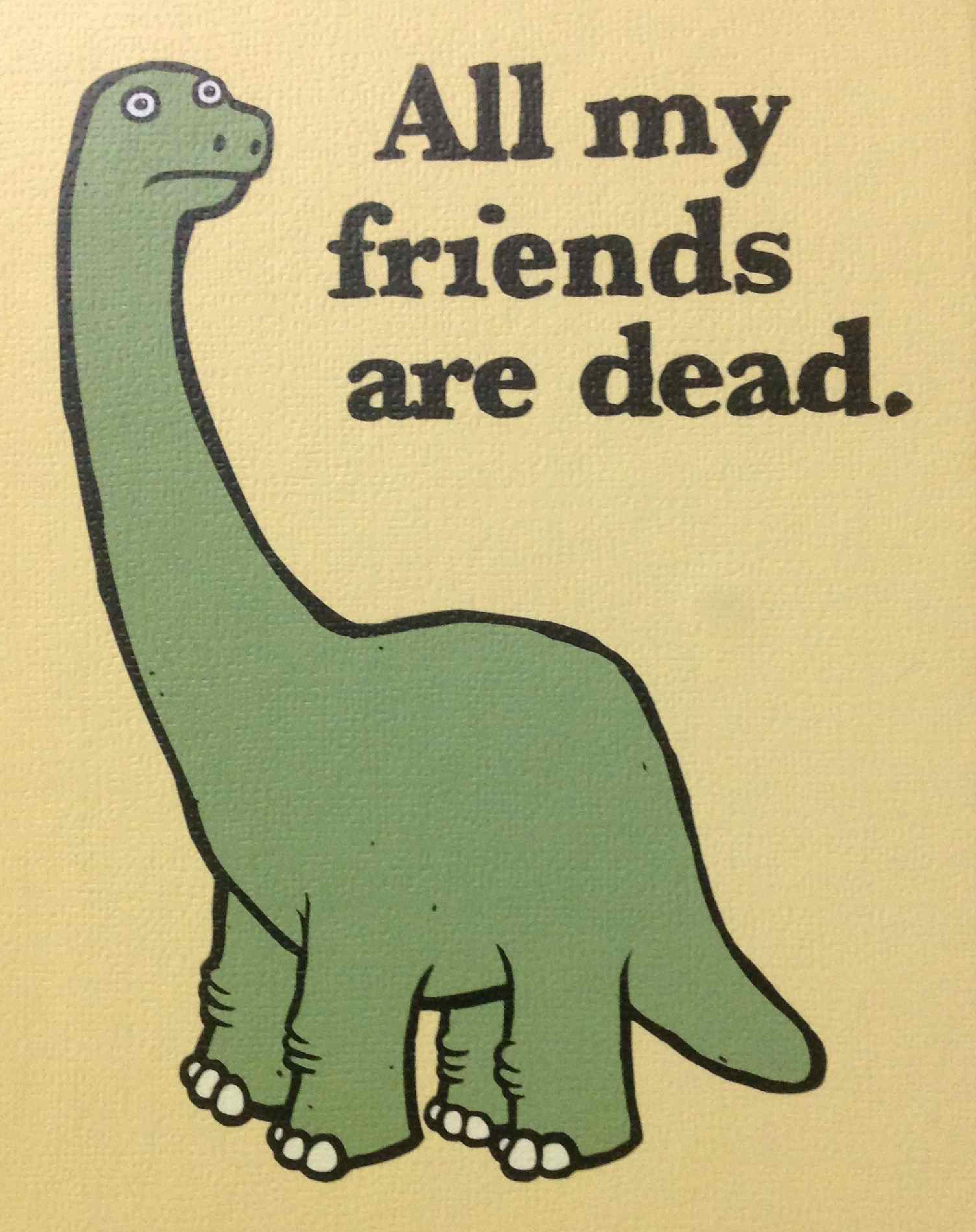
All my friends are dead.



Avery Monsen and Jory John


A.M.F.A.D.

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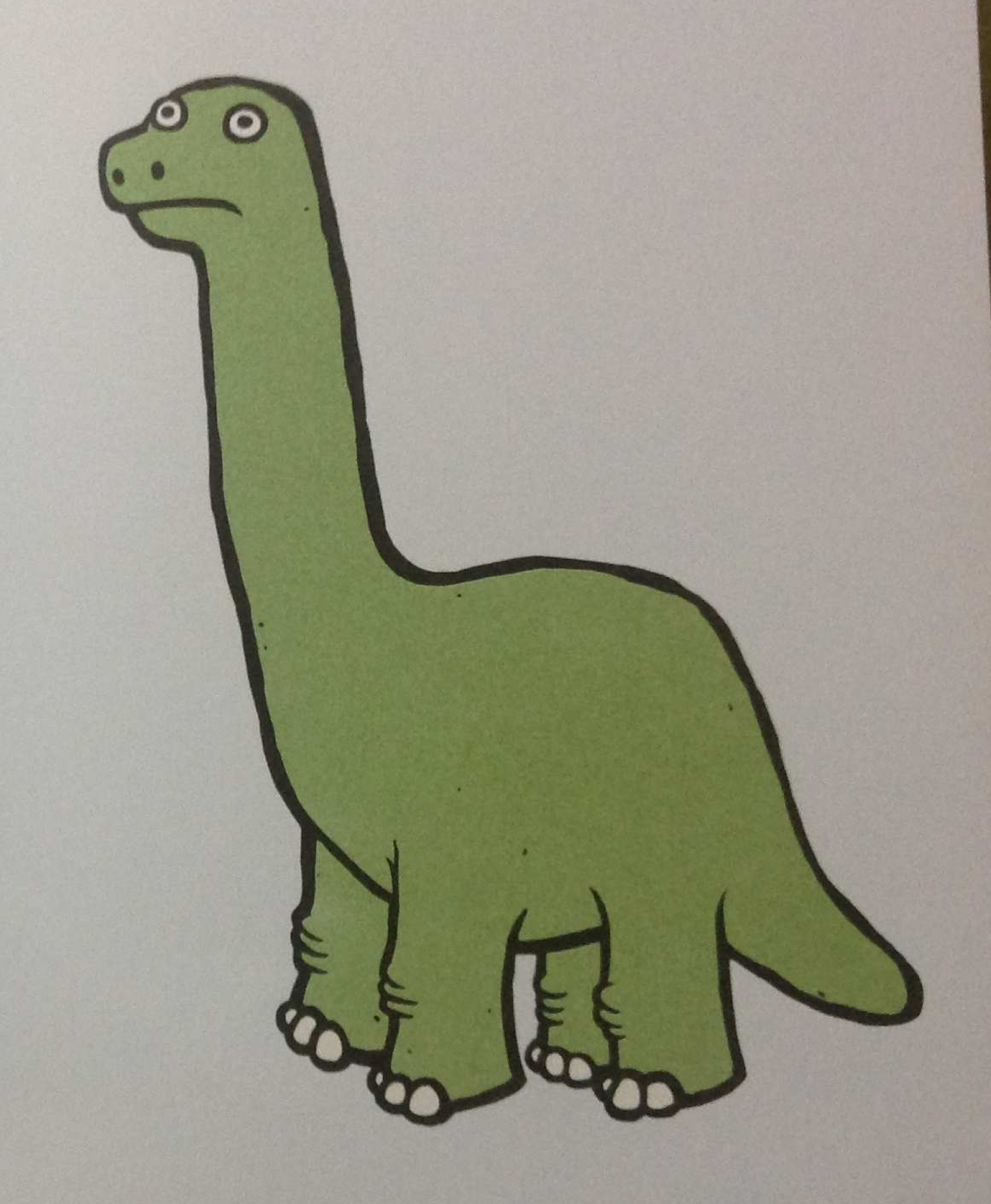
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All my
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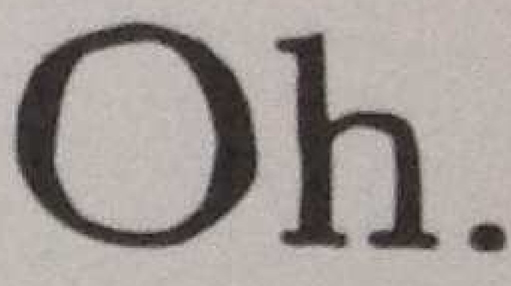
All *my*
friends
are dead.



Most of
my friends
are dead.




What?



Oh.




Now all
my friends
are dead.



All my
friends are
end tables.

I was never friends with that guy.

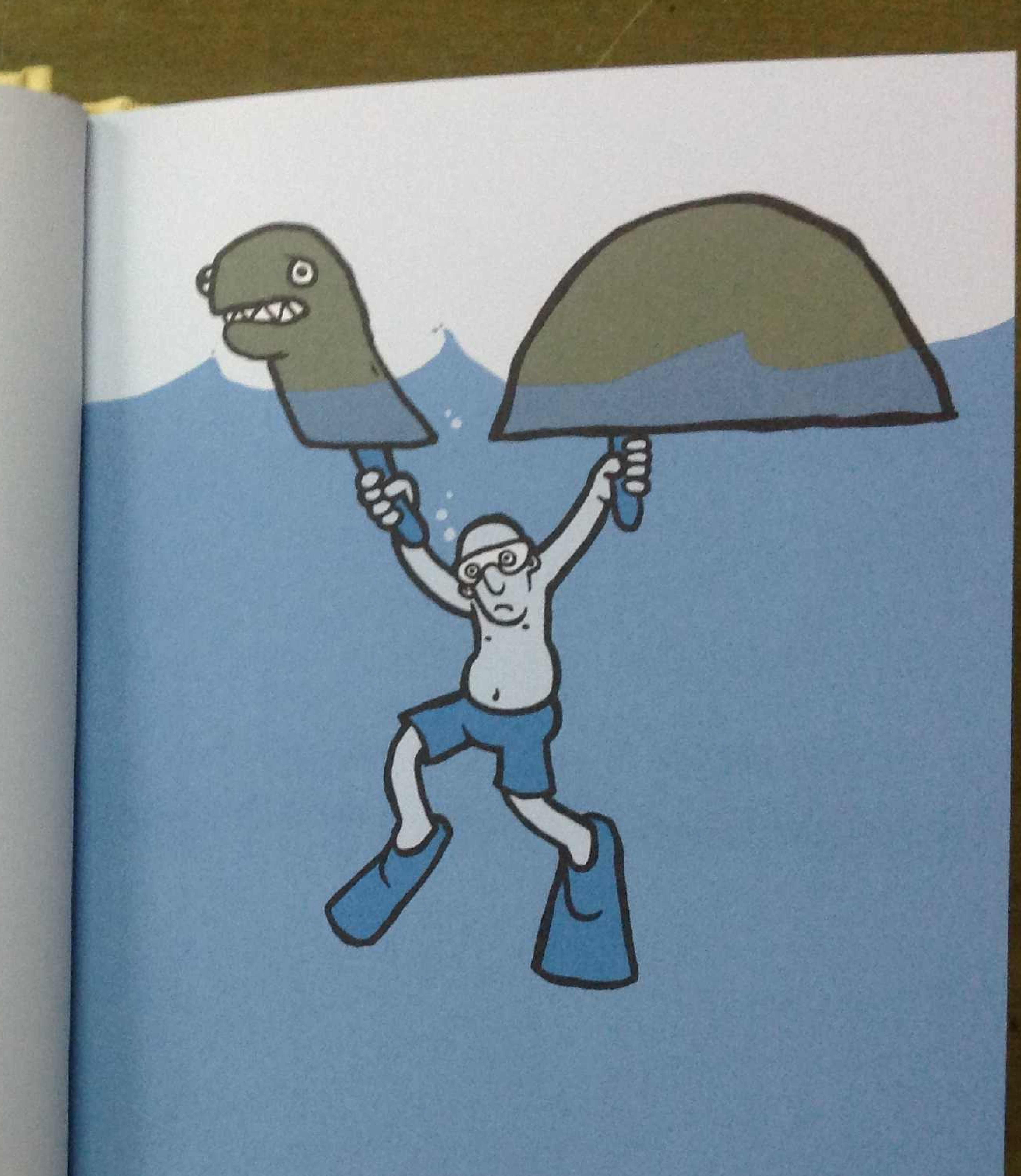



Dangit.



All my
friends are
hoaxes.

I sort of
resent that.

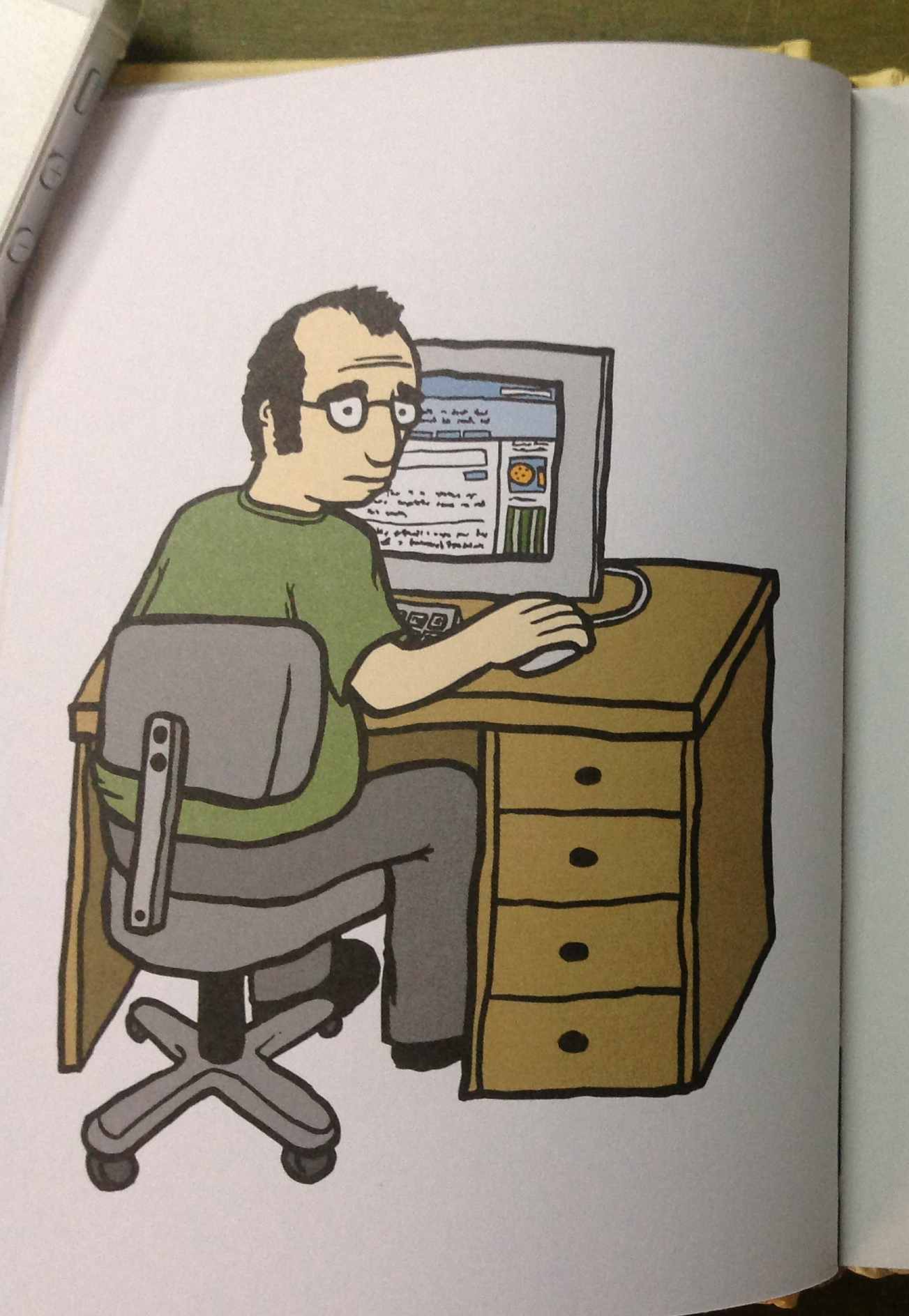




All my friends are *un*dead.

All my friends are bread.





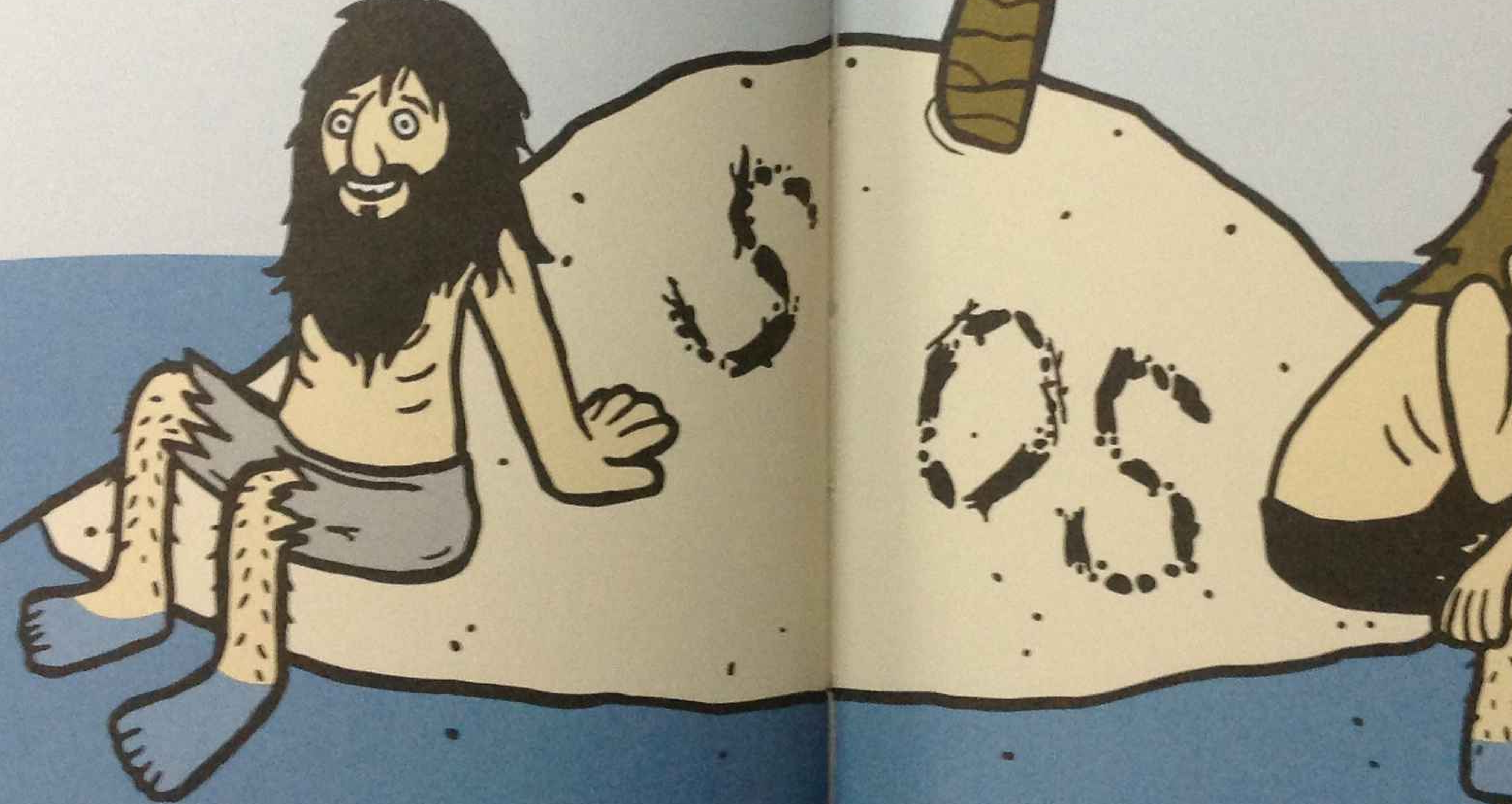
I have 3,284 friends.

I've just never met any of them face to face.

All my friends
are Phil!

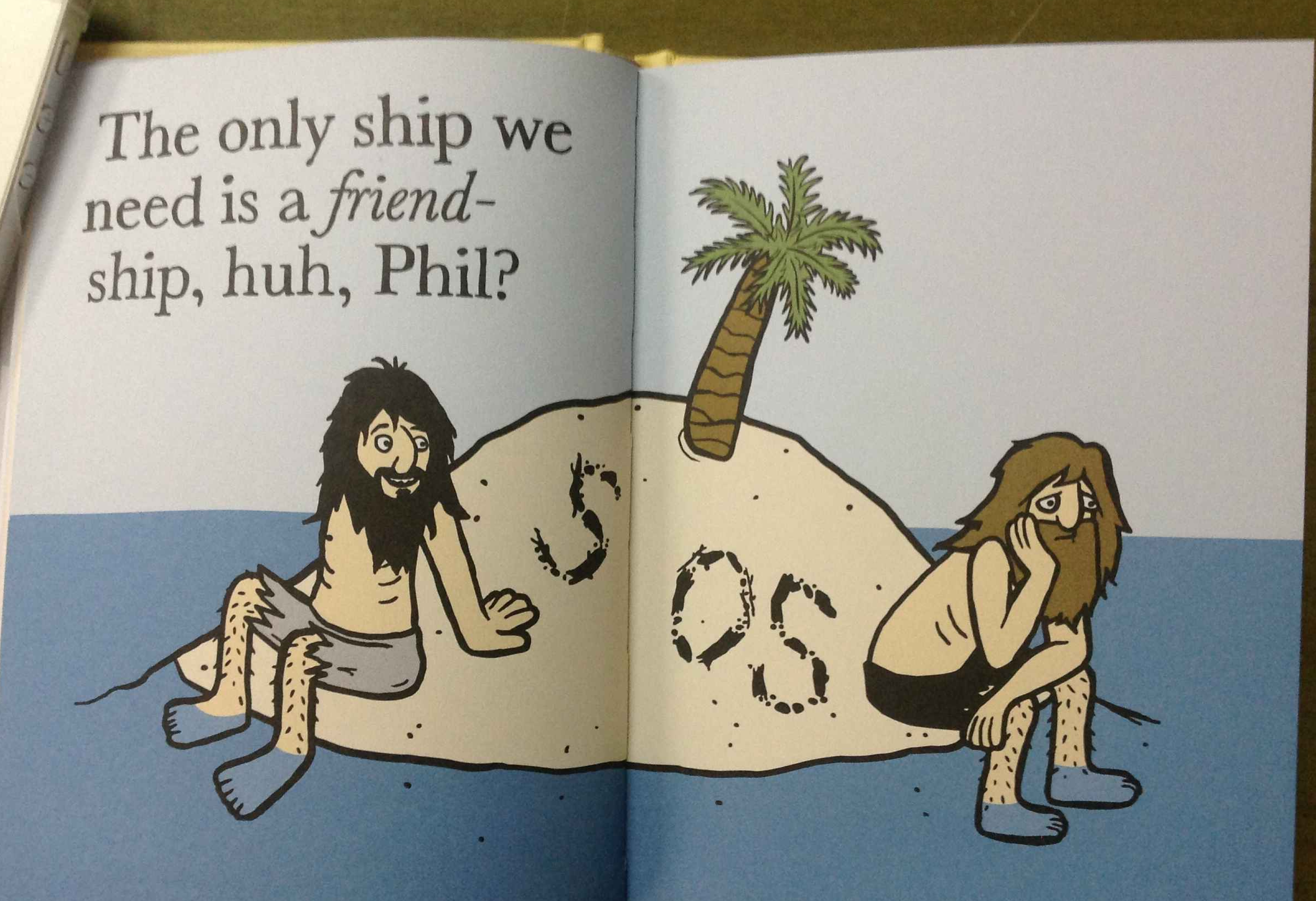



Thanks,
Doug.





The only ship we need is a *friend-ship*, huh, Phil?




SOS

Friendship.



All my friends
are obsolete.


My only friend has recently gone missing.


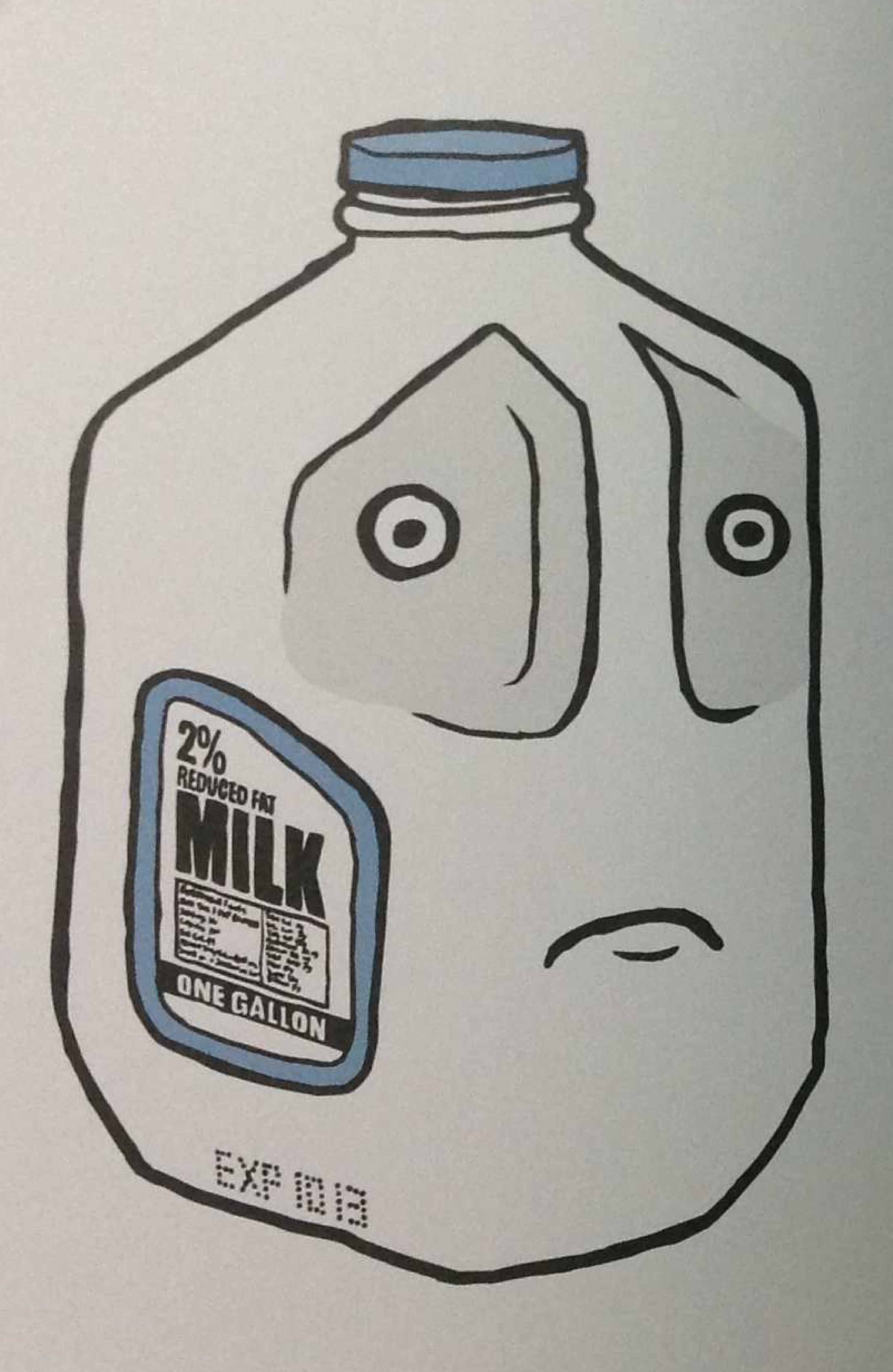
Hey there,
little fella!

Will you be
my friend?




I'd rather not.
Carlos told me
you got mono.


This is my
worst day.



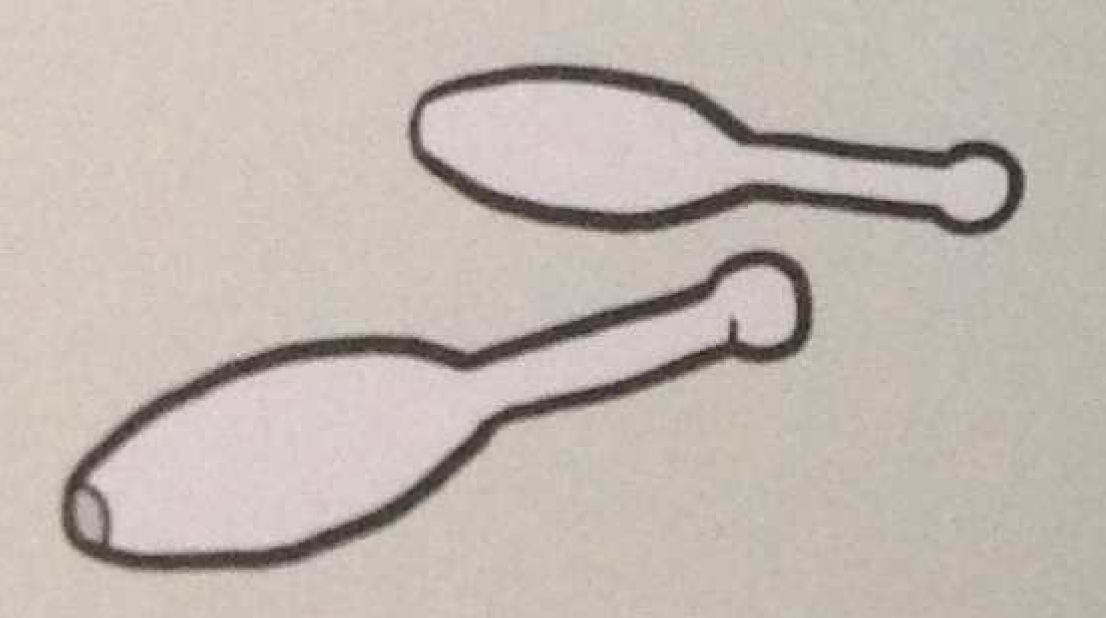
All my friends expired on Tuesday.

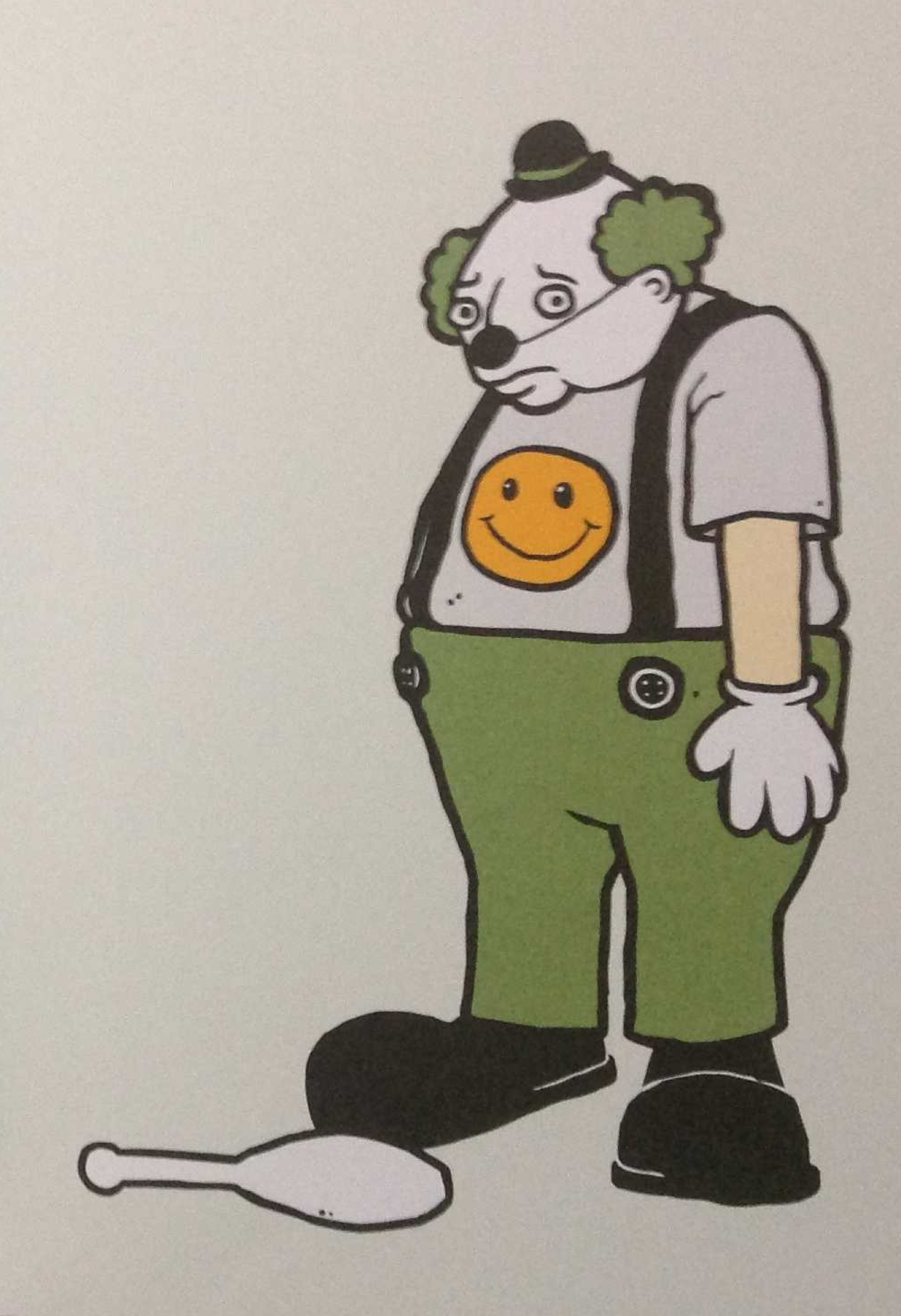
All my friends have scurvy.

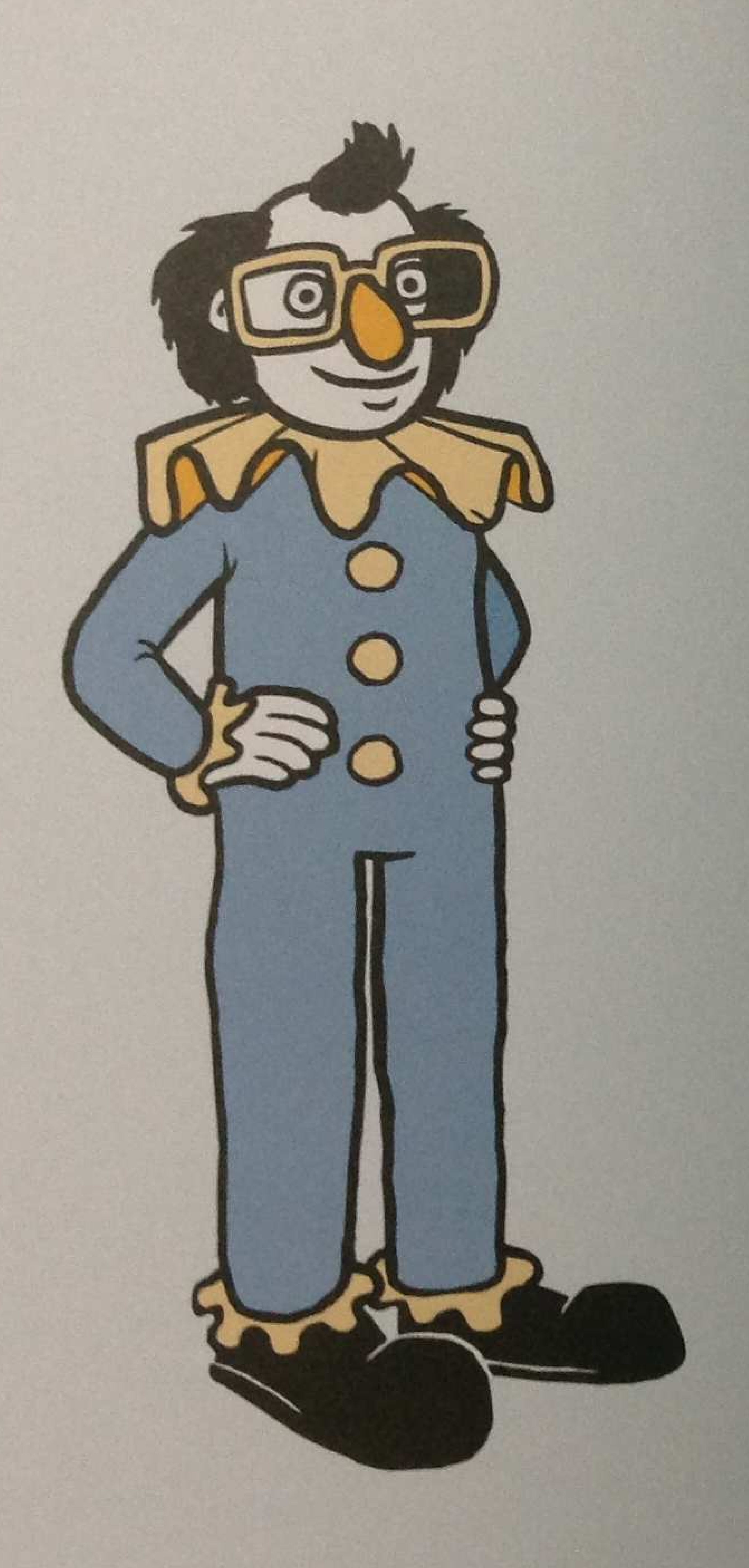
Yarr.



All my friends are terrifying.








I've already
made two
children
cry today!




All my
friends are
sooooooooooo
last season.

All my friends are dummies.





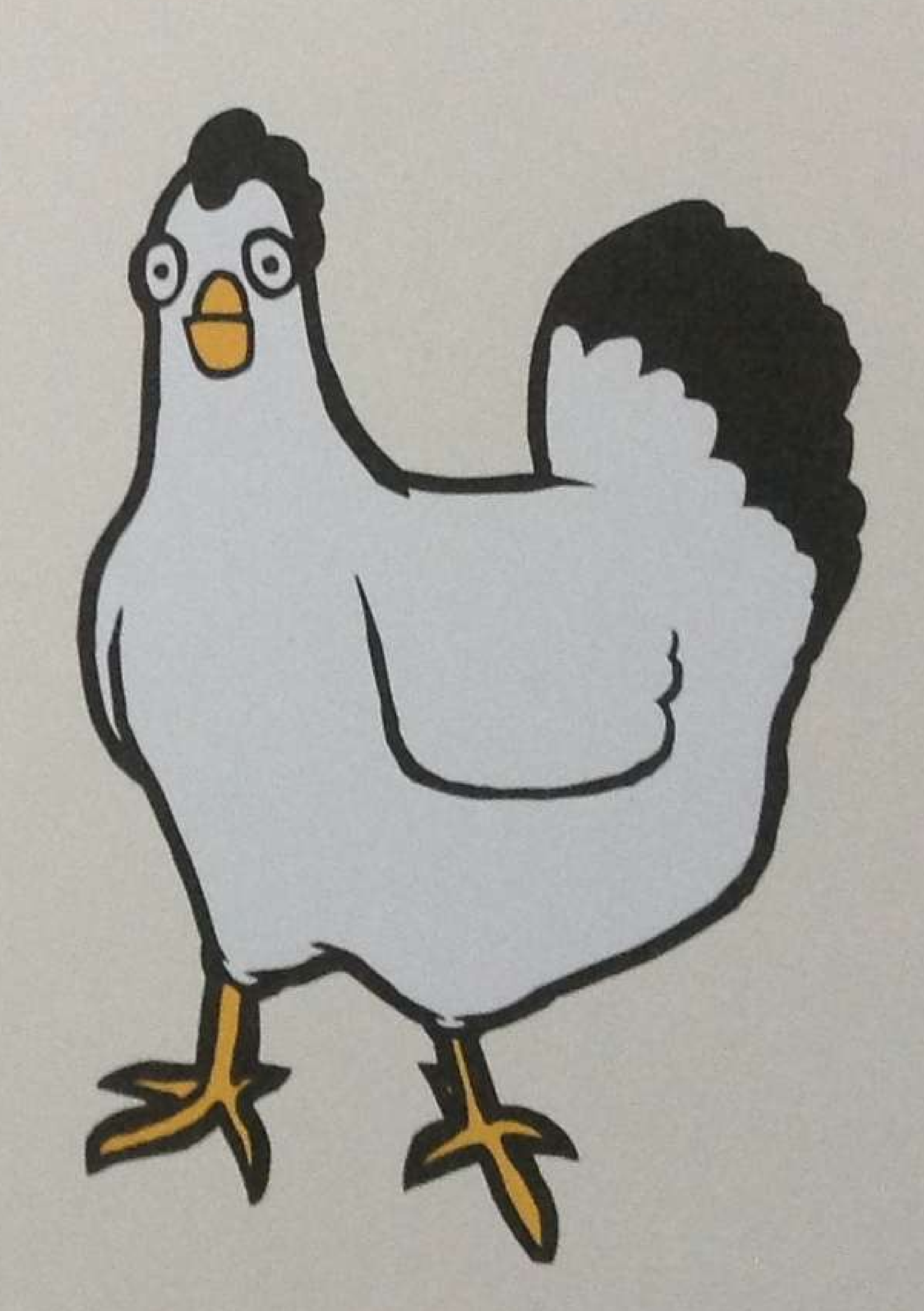




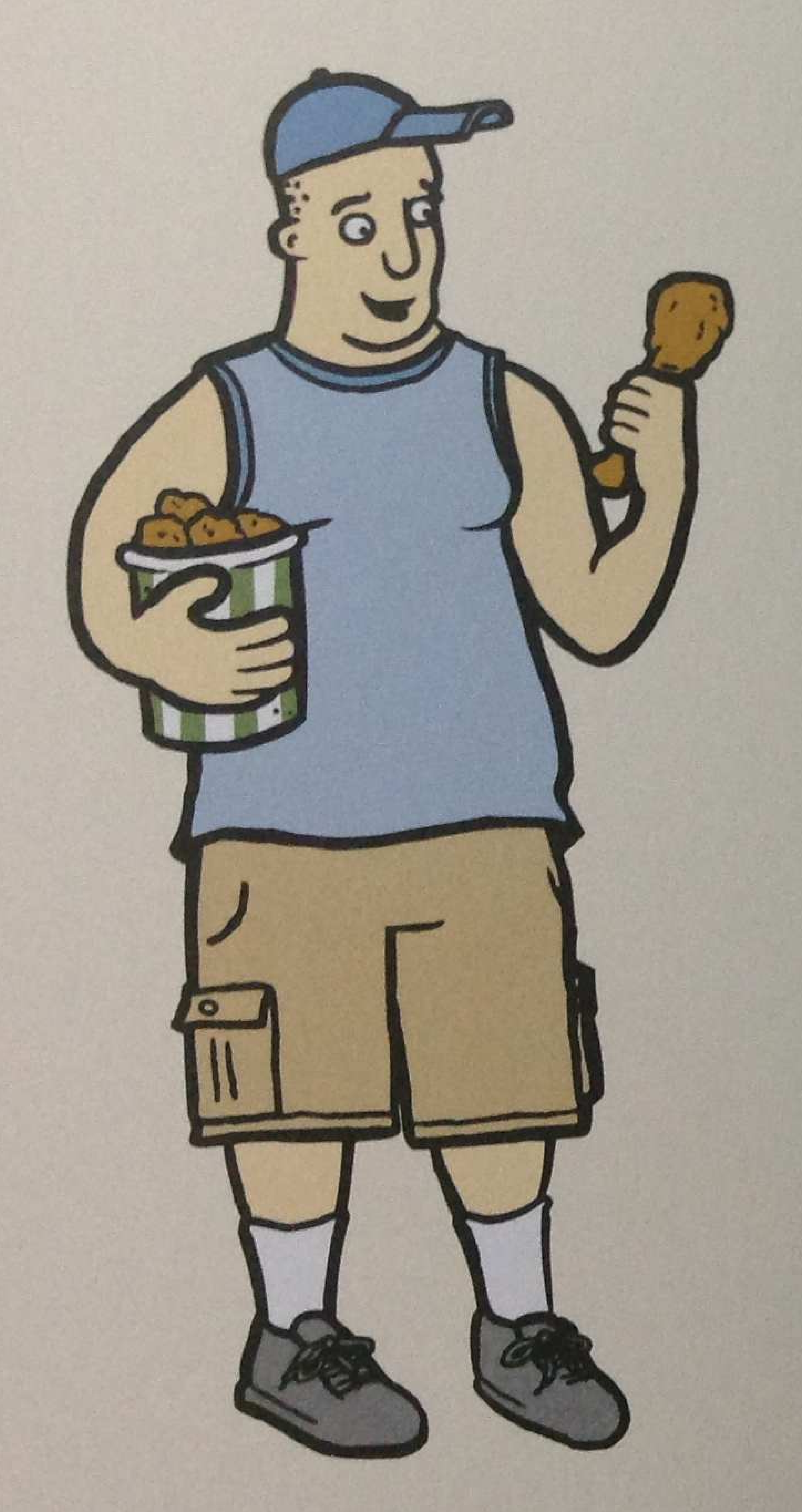


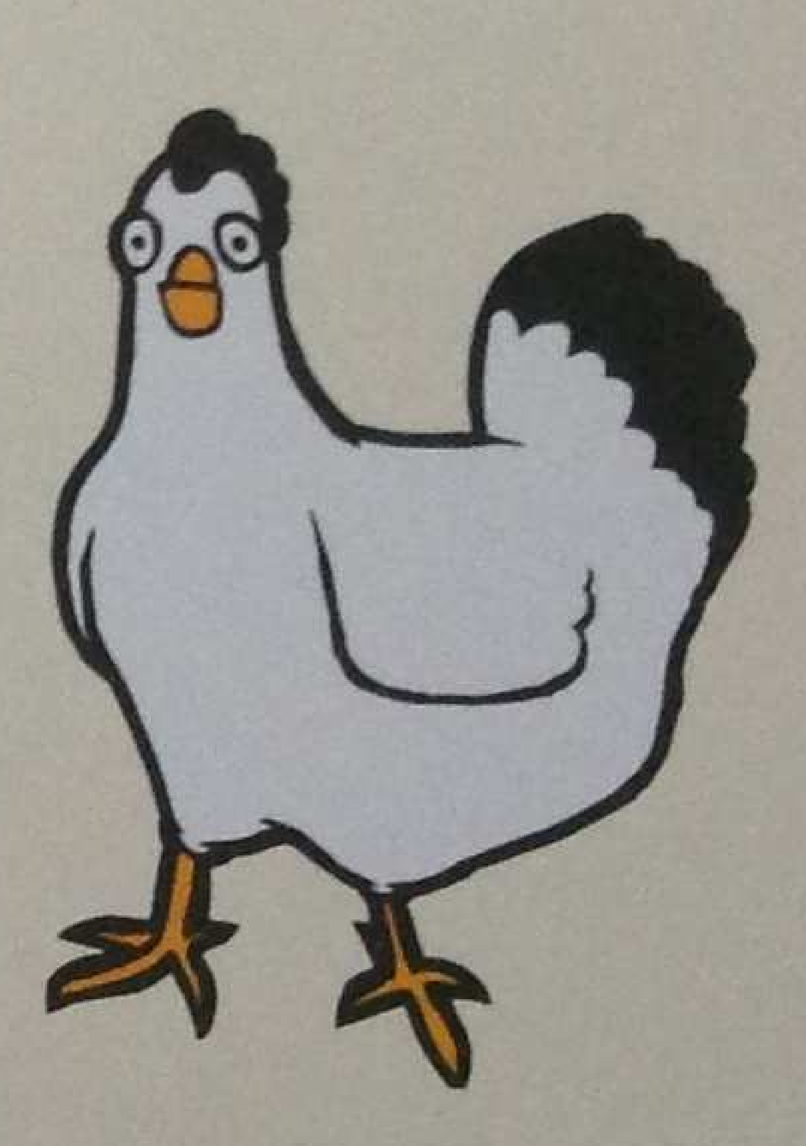
All my friends
are puddles.

All my friends are Kentucky fried.



All your friends are delicious.

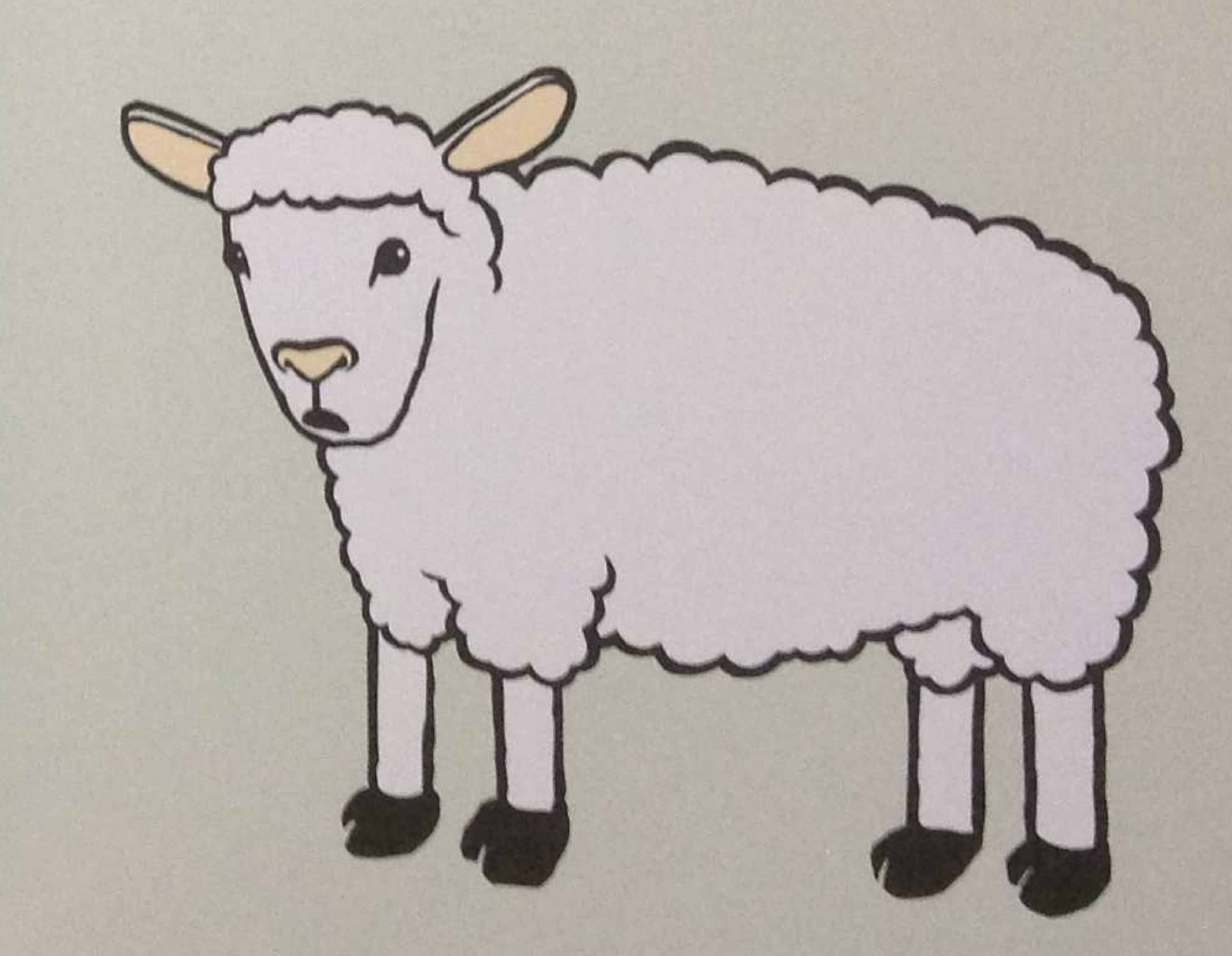





Please stop buying
my friends if you
are just going to
slowly kill them.

All my friends
are followers.



Where are we going?

(None of my friends will speak to me.)

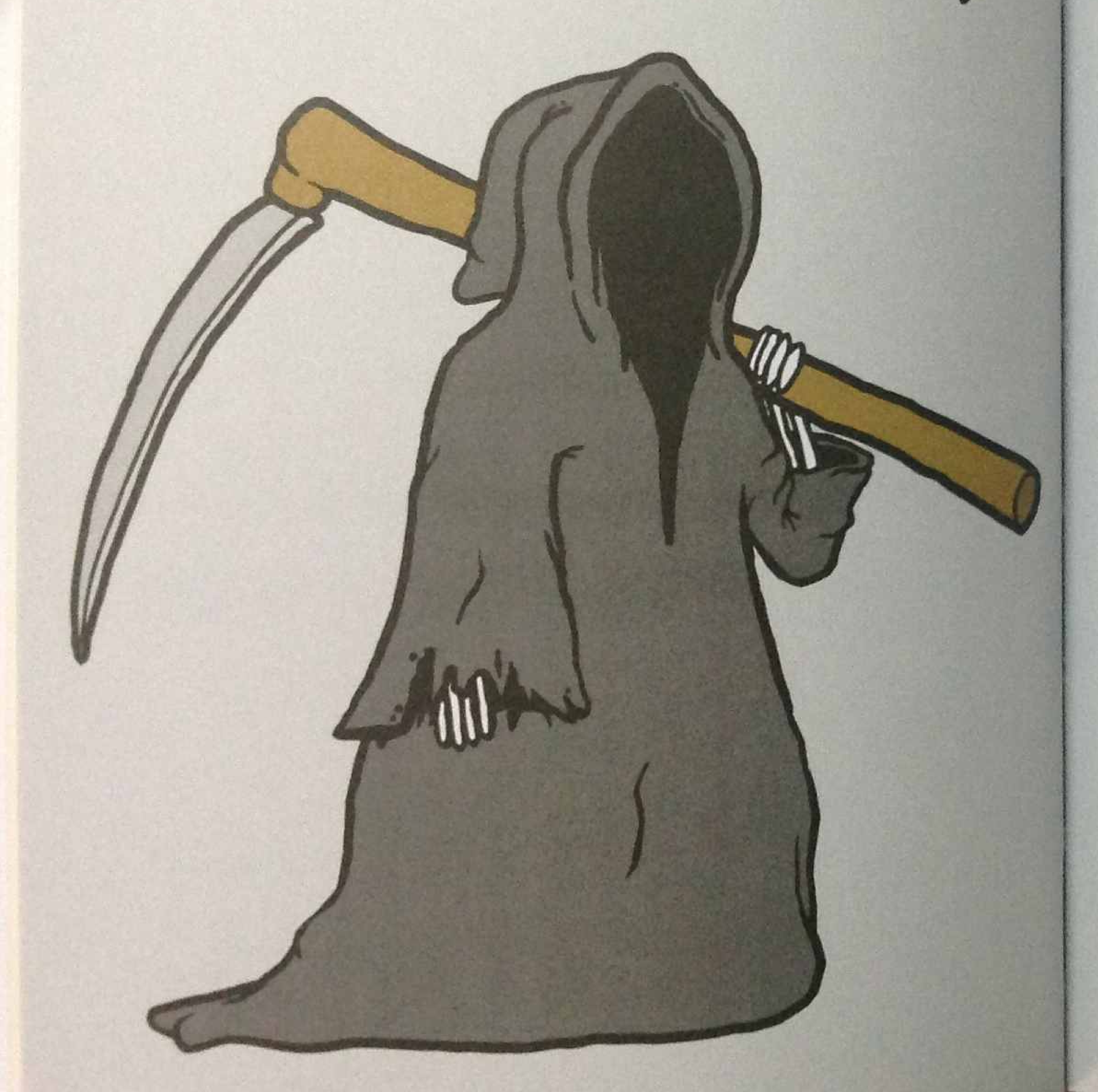


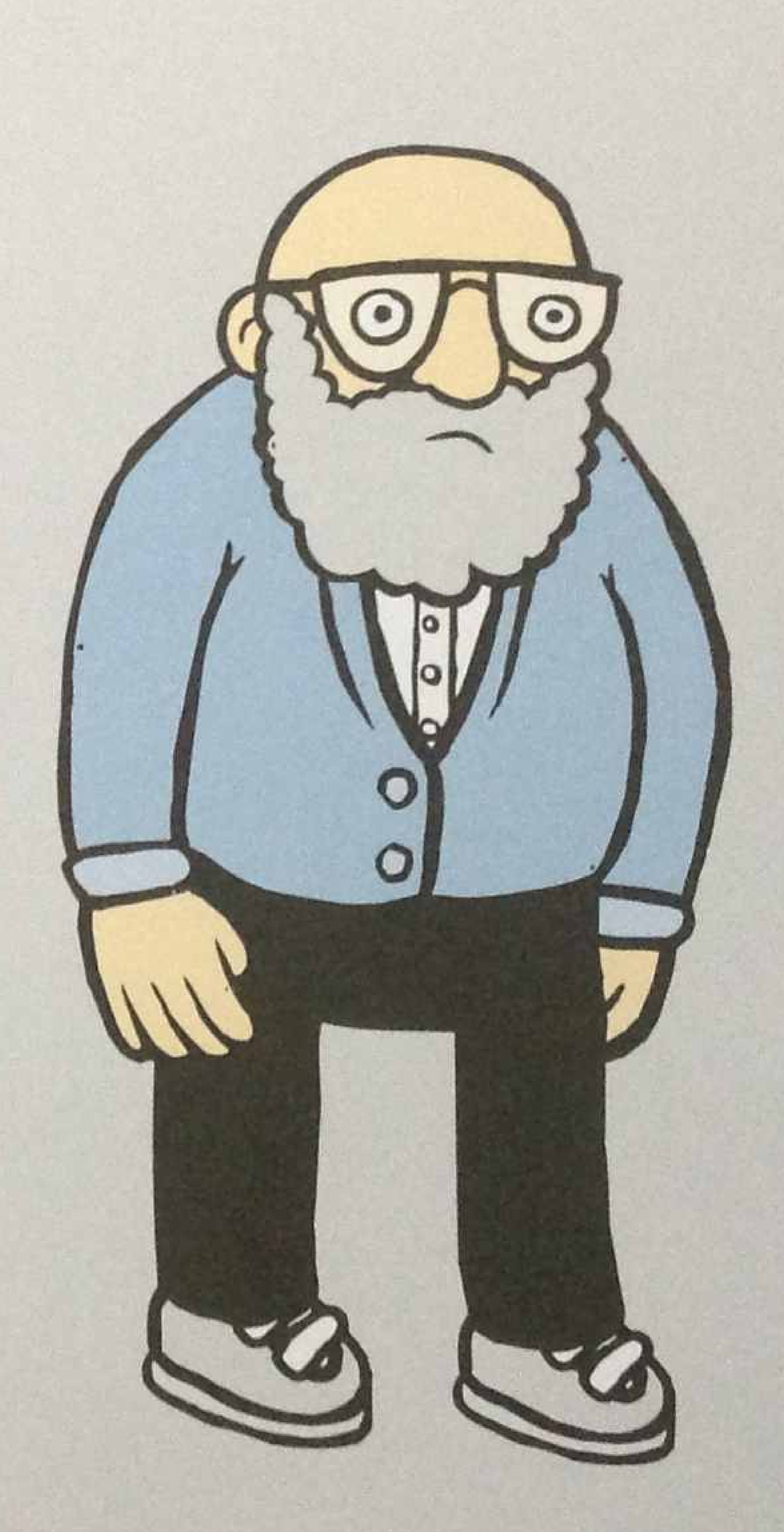

All my friends
will be dead
within 24 hours.

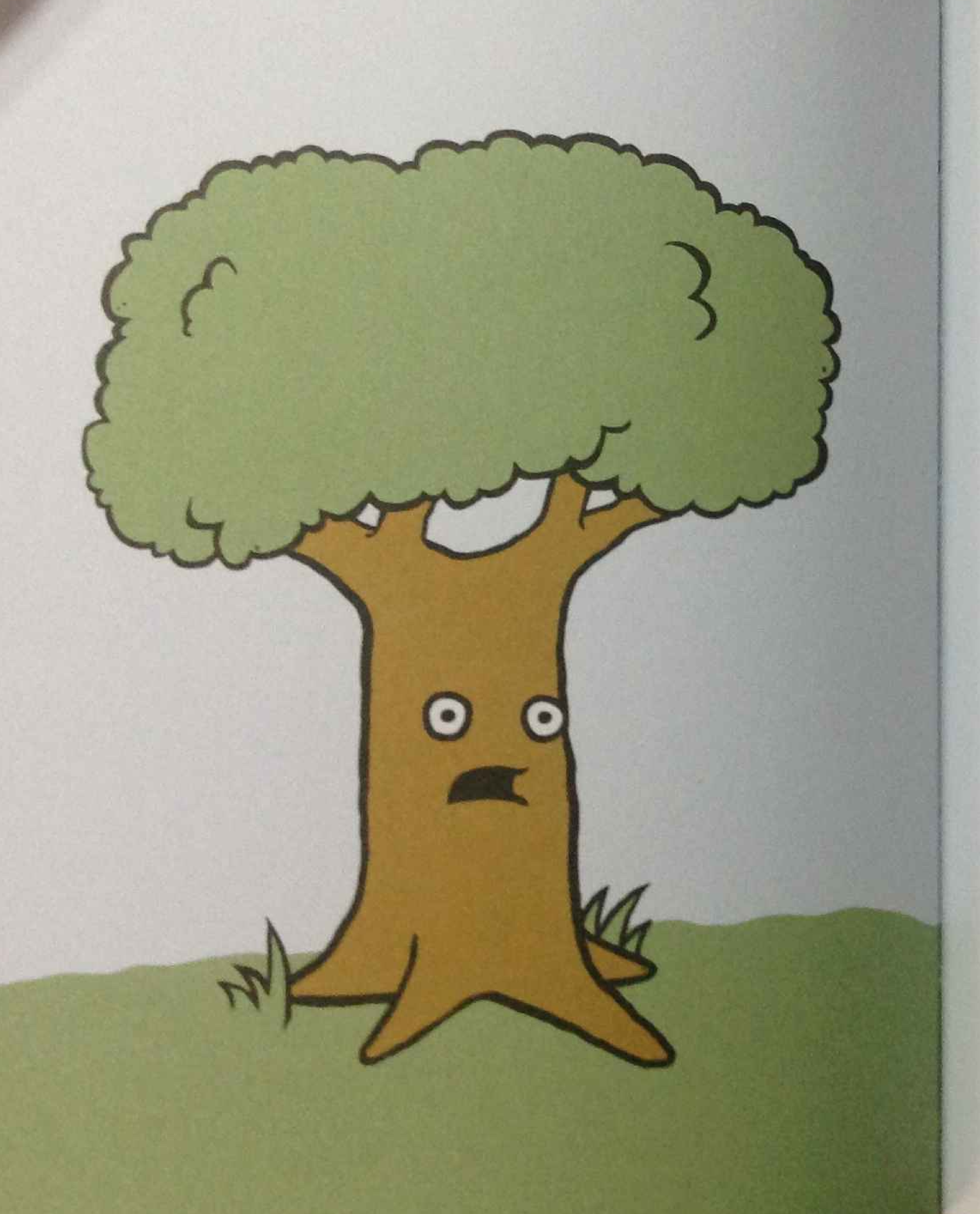


This job makes
me feel so alive.


Howdy.






Sometimes I feel alone. Some days are long and hard. But when I look out into the world, I am struck by the impossible beauty of it all. Those billions of magnificent accidents that led us to where we are today, that led us to paper planes and nautilus shells and the tiny, crooked smiles of children. When I think about all the small perfections of the world, I have faith that my time will come. I have faith that some-day, a warm light will flood over me and I will find peace.




I'm still not
your friend.

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About the Authors


Avery Monsen is an actor, artist, and writer.

Jory John is a writer, editor, and journalist.

They are the co-authors of *Pirate's Log: A Handbook for Aspiring Swashbucklers*.

They are friends. And neither is dead. Yet.

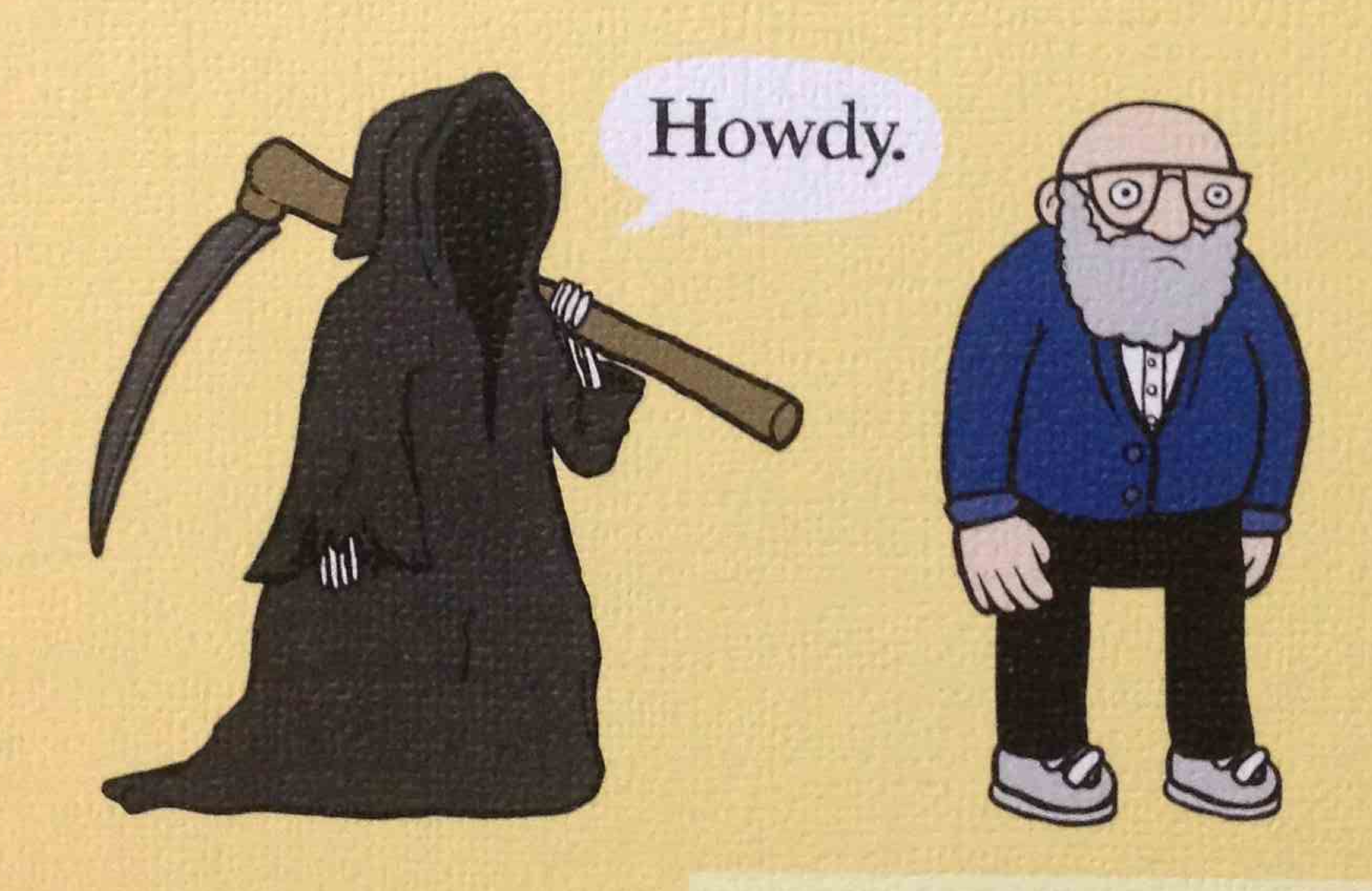
For more sad and funny things, visit *www.nomorefriends.net*.


Dangit.
A.M.F.A.D.

Have you ever laughed and cried at the same time?

All My Friends Are Dead is both the saddest funny book and the funniest sad book you'll ever read.

Here, in accessible cartoon form, are the amusing existential predicaments of clowns, cassette tapes, dinosaurs, zombies, snowmen, houseplants, and others as they each face the inevitable.



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